

# King of kings 1181–1185

Chapter 1181

“Err what err, hurry up, now that Guo Wang Jiu is dead, maybe the enemies will come to our door, now go to the City Hall to send some gifts and talk to the City Lord, maybe we can avoid some trouble. I’ve heard that this City Lord is quite a good person, although he’s born with a weak nature, he’s a good person.”

“Alright.”

After that, Omi took a carriage and followed his so-called father to the city lord’s residence.

Arriving at the City Lord’s Mansion and presenting the invitation to pay his respects, Omi inwardly thought that the City Lord was not expected to see any visitors, as Omi was sure that Yang Nuan’s hand was not lightly injured last night.

However, what Omi did not expect was that the City Lord would actually see a guest.

Omi entered the City Lord’s Mansion.

There were no servants in the City Lord’s residence, and the large City Lord’s residence looked empty.

Omi’s father said that the City Lord was an aloof character, not fond of crowds, preferring to be alone, one thinking about something. Omi knew that she was probably thinking about life and the world, so she became an outlier.

The city lord’s residence was also not brilliant in any way, it was too poor compared to those luxurious mansions.

To be fair, such a city lord was appreciated by Omi, but unfortunately, Omi ended up taking her life. However, she was also inherently lifeless, so there was nothing to feel sorry for.

Omi met Yang Nuan in a large hall. Remember the website .kanshu8.net

The moment he saw Yang Nuan, Omi was stunned there.

Because, what Omi saw was a slightly high and cold, stunning face.

It was too beautiful.

Last night, Omi didn't see her face at all, today during the day, Omi only saw the City Lord's face, beautiful, with an attractiveness that couldn't be described with words, that slightly high cold temperament that made people want to pamper her even more inside, and that mysterious and unpredictable feeling on her body that added a lot of intangible charm.

"Senior Bai Liang, with his son, I pay my respects to the City Lord." Omi's father paid a bow.

Omi bowed as well, "Senior Bai Kuan, pay your respects to the City Lord."

The City Lord looked at the two of them with a high and cold look, but didn't have a very solitary face and said indifferently, "Get up, Bai Liang, Bai Kuan, what brings you here to see me." The city lord got straight to the point and said.

"Senior's son, Bai Kuan, he admires the City Lord and wants to see the City Lord, that's why senior dared to bring him here to see the City Lord's heroic posture, I hope the City Lord is not to blame."

Omi busily said, "Yes, the senior admires the City Lord, I heard that the City Lord is as beautiful as a celestial being, with a touching temperament and great talent, the senior is really fortunate to be able to meet the City Lord today."

The City Lord only gave a shallow snort, as if Omi's flattering words had no effect on her at all.

"Uh."

The City Lord looked at Omi and said, "Your name is Bai Kuan?"

"Yes."

"Formerly in the Laoshan Academy?"

"Yes, but senior has been graduating from the Laoshan Academy for several years, and a few days ago, he brought back his girlfriend whom he had been talking about for several years to consummate his marriage." Omi said that this information was true and was not Omi's nonsense, it was the true information of this body.

The City Lord nodded faintly, "I've heard about this matter, and I've also heard that your wife is extremely beautiful."

"City Lord is overpraised."

Bai Liang said, "I heard that the City Lord is also a graduate of the Laoshan Academy."

"Yes."

Omi said, "When I was at Laoshan Academy, I had heard of the City Lord's reputation, and by the way, the City Lord is also a few years older than me."

Yang Nuan asked, "Bai Liang, I remember that you are Guo Wang Jiu's person, right?"

"Exactly." Bai Liang nodded busily.

Yang Nuan said, "Alright, I already know your intention to come, please return today."

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br /> "Uh." Bai Liang was startled, not expecting the city lord to be so direct.

"Thank you for the City Lord's protection."

Bai Liang and Omi busily got up.

When Omi reached the door, he suddenly said, "That, father, you can go back first, I still want to talk more with the city lord."

"Kuan'er, don't be rude."

"Father, how could I be rude in the City Lord's residence, besides, the City Lord is a good man, he definitely won't embarrass me."

Bai Liang looked at Yang Nuan, Yang Nuan also frowned, Yang Nuan was an inhospitable person, preferring to be alone, at this moment, seeing Omi saying that he still wanted to talk to her, his brows furrowed deeply, this Bai Kuan, what else is there to try?

Yang Nuan said, "Then we'll leave later."

"Thank you, City Lord."

Omi's father had to leave first in awe, really not knowing why his 'son' was suddenly so bold.

Yang Nuan was also puzzled by Omi's bold act, which was why he let Omi stay.

Omi sat down again.

Omi didn't want to leave so soon, no matter what he said, he also wanted to chat with Yang Nuan, even if he knew her a little more, besides, Yang Nuan was so beautiful, looking at a beautiful thing, always felt pleasing to the eye, although the teacher's wife that body, also very beautiful, unfortunately that was the teacher's wife, although nominally a wife, but it was unable to move, still came to chat with Yang Nuan.

"Bai Kuan, why aren't you talking again." Yang Nuan asked.

Omi smiled, "City Lord, I want to stay and accompany you more, I don't mind."

The city lord snorted and said with some anger, "Why do I want you to accompany me? Not to mention, you have no qualification to accompany me."

"Hahaha, City Lord, no anger, gas bad body who as desired, life is like a play, because there is fate to meet, for trivial things to lose their temper, think carefully and why, and hurt and effort, City Lord to remember, Mo anger ah Mo anger."

"You." The city lord's body trembled, suddenly not knowing what to say, because it seemed like very few people in her life dared to tease her like this. This Bai Kuan, what a bold feeling, but this boldness didn't make her resentful, there was still a hint of freshness, perhaps, it was because her life was too lonely.

"Haha, lord of the city, don't be angry oh." Omi said laughingly.

The city lord regained his high and cold face and said, "Bai Kuan, what do you want to say to me?"

"Lord of the City, junior doesn't have anything to say to you."

"Then what are you staying for?"

"The city is empty and cold, doesn't it feel like something is missing, my lord?"

"It's my business, it's none of your business."

"Wrong, greatly wrong, it's none of my business."

The City Lord frowned at Omi, what was this guy trying to say?

"Lord of the City, you are our Lord, and in this chaotic world, you protect everyone in this city, so everything about you is related, not just to me, but to the entire city's people. Now, your living conditions are so poor, I really can't bear to see it. However, senior knows that the City Master is a person who doesn't like to enjoy himself, so I can't change the City Master's life, I can only do my best to talk with the City Master more, to relieve his boredom, to the City Master."

"Roll." The city lord waved his hand and a strong wind pushed.

"Wow," Omi didn't finish his sentence, his body was directly blown out of the gate hundreds of meters away, falling onto the street outside the City Lord's gate, moreover, the City Lord's gate slammed shut with a bang.

"I'm going, blowing me out, yah yah yah, that's too disgraceful." Omi stood on the street, freaking out, so disgraceful, what a failure.

However, the city lord didn't hurt Omi, he just blew Omi out.

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Omi had to go home after being blasted out of the city hall.

When he got home his father asked why he was back so soon, Omi was depressed and didn't even know how to say it.

"I'm back, Auntie."

"Windy, how's it going, is the city lord badly injured?" Sensei asked.

"Heavy my ass, it's nothing at all."

"Ah, you didn't hurt her badly last night, did you?"

"Even if she did, it certainly wasn't a wound, and it's so hard for us to kill her now anyway. Just now my city lord's house, I wanted to stay and talk to her more and learn more about her martial arts skills, but I didn't expect that she blew me out."

The teacher's wife said, "That City Lord is very pretty, I don't think you necessarily want to know more about her martial arts, do you?"

"Don't talk nonsense, Shizuo, Windy is not like that." Omi was busy sophistry.

The teacher's wife said, "Nowadays, if you want to defeat her, I'm afraid you have to get close to her and understand her martial dao. So, Feng'er, you should then run to the City Lord's Palace more often, become friends with Yang Nuan, or even become lovers, and finally, clear her because of the love killing."

"Sensei, how can you let me do that." Omi was speechless. One second to remember to read the book

"Well, this is already the best way ah, otherwise we can only be at our wits end here, we can definitely learn a lot from her, if you become her lover, it's only right and proper to go along with it when adopting love killing in the future ah."

Omi said, "Master, in the eyes of the City Lord, I'm a married man, people don't even look at me. Secondly, this is too desperate, becoming a lover first, understanding her martial arts skills and then killing her, how do you want me to do it, I'd rather wait another ten years and kill the second target first, I don't want to become a lover with her and then kill her."

"Alright." The teacher sighed, "Actually, you don't have to be serious, this place is just a memory from the past, not a real person."

"But this place is too real to not take it seriously, and once I do develop feelings and have to kill her again, I'm afraid I can't do it."

"Well, that's fine, let's take our time, and when we're strong enough, we can go back to Yang Nuan."

At this moment, at the City Lord's Mansion.

A subordinate entered the City Lord's Mansion with half a jade pendant.

"Subordinates pay their respects to the City Lord."

"How's the investigation on the jade pendant?"The city lord asked.

"Reporting to City Lord, I came precisely because of this matter, after our reconnaissance in the past two days, we have already gotten a glimpse, this jade pendant is produced from Xisuo, it's a top-grade tiger's eye jade, its value is not low. We asked the jade experts throughout the city, we don't sell this kind of jade here, however, the owner of a jade shop in Xisuo said that he has seen a certain person with this kind of jade pendant."

"Who?"The city lord's eyes gazed.

"Bai Kuan."

"What, Bai Kuan?"The City Lord was stunned, wasn't this the guy who had just arrived in the morning and had a bit of a thick skin?

"Yes, on that day when Bai Kuan got married, the owner of the West City Jade Shop was also invited to the wedding, he was originally in the jade business, so after seeing this jade pendant on Bai Kuan's body, it was easy to leave an impression, there's absolutely no mistaking it."

"But, how could Bai Kuan kill Guo Wang Jiu? Bai Kuan is just a weak man in the middle of the Unity Realm, and he's too far away from the early stages of the clan. Moreover, Bai Kuan is only twenty-five or twenty-six years old, so it's impossible for him to be so ungodly."Yang Nuan shook his head incessantly.

"This subordinate doesn't know, but this jade pendant is on Bai Kuan's person anyway. The City Lord might as well call Bai Kuan to the residence and ask him to take out the jade pendant, if he can't, then, there's a mystery."

Yang Nuan recalled the morning and didn't seem to see Bai Kuan wearing a jade pendant on his body.

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bsp; Yang Nuan inwardly said, "Could it really be him? That's impossible, and if it is, then he's too good at hiding it, and even my eyes can fool me. Fine, I'll try him that night."

Yang Nuan said to his men, "Leave the jade pendant behind."

"Yes."

That night, Omi and Shiniang were still in the same room, Shiniang still slept on the bed, and Omi went to sleep on the floor beyond the gauze curtain.

However, at that moment, Omi felt a powerful momentum.

"Shisuniang, no good, someone strong is coming, if nothing else, it's probably Yang Nuan."

"Ah, what's she doing here in the middle of the night?" The teacher's wife was shocked.

Omi was busy saying, "If I'm not mistaken, it should be the jade pendant that has been traced to my head, after all, I was a body that I wore all year round before. Yang Nuan is ten times more likely to suspect me, and I'm afraid he's here tonight to find out what's going on."

"Oh no, you're no match at all now, unless you use Life Blood Hidden, but using Life Blood Hidden destroys all the meridians, Yang Nuan will be able to find out with a little attention, if tomorrow your meridians are all good again, this fool also knows that you're not unusual at all."

Omi said, "Don't worry Shizuo, even if she knows that I'm the one who killed Guo Wang Jiu, so what, it's not a big crime, what can she do to me, she shouldn't do anything to me."

"But if she finds out that we sleep in separate beds, you'd better feel like coming under the covers."

"Ah, ma'am, that's, not good."

"Where do we care now, there's no time, hurry up."

"Good." Omi immediately rushed to the bed and hid under the blanket with his teacher's wife.

Omi's heart was beating fast, this was too crazy, and Shiniya's heart was also beating fast and her face was blushing.

At this time, Yang Nuan was already standing on the roof.

"Shh, here it comes." Omi instructed to.

The teacher's wife nodded her head.

Omi immediately shouted, "The one on the roof, what is he doing here at my place in the middle of the night, if you feel lonely at night, you shouldn't blow me out during the daytime ah, maybe, I can even sleep with you for the night."

At this moment, Yang Nuan on the rooftop was cold, while at the same time, she was shocked inside, because Omi had actually discovered her existence, which meant that there was indeed something wrong with Omi.

The moment Omi spoke, Yang Nuan had almost confirmed that the person who killed Guo Wangjiu, as well as the person who fought her the night before, was Omi.

Yang Nuan's foot stepped on the ground, the whole person entered the house, and immediately saw Omi and Shiniang embracing in the blanket.

Yang Nuan was busy blushing and turned her head.

Omi smiled, "City Lord, what are you doing coming to me in the middle of the night, you're not really lonely, are you."

The City Lord snorted, "Bai Kuan, do you think you can still hide it from me? Tell me honestly, don't force me to take out my sword."

Omi's heart was extremely depressed, martial strength is amazing, but Omi was really afraid of her sword out, because dying at the hands of a different kind of person would be a real death, Omi couldn't afford to play.

"Hahaha, City Lord, since you're all here in my room, don't you already know everything? Wouldn't it be redundant for me to say anything else."

"Hmph, it really is you." Yang Nuan snorted.

"Che, so what if it's me, is the city lord going to kill me? Yes, I did kill Guo Wang Jiu, but so what, if the City Lord wants to arrest me, go ahead, I fought you last night and you didn't get any advantage, right? Besides, a mere Guo Wang Jiu is not enough to betray me to death, but you actually let the City Lord wake me up in the middle of the night."

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"Hmph, Bai Kuan, if you want to kill Guo Wang Jiu, why don't you greet me, you're making me very passive."

"Ridiculous, can I still kill someone after greeting you? I don't think I can beat you, so I won't greet you. City Lord, my mother-sama has to report her grandchildren next year, so my wife and I will start sowing seeds, if City Lord is interested, you can observe, I don't mind."

"Who's interested, hmph, Bai Kuan, take the initiative to come to the city lord's house tomorrow and tell me everything, I'll let you go first tonight." After saying that, Yang Nuan flew away.

"Phew." Omi was relieved, and so was his teacher's wife.

At that moment, Omi felt a warm and soft body still cradled in his arms and reacted with a sudden panic to let go.

"Disciple is much offended, and I ask for your teacher's forgiveness." Omi busily turned over and knelt on the floor in front of the bed and said.

"Alright, it's a matter of sentiment, go to sleep, she shouldn't come back."

"Okay, good night Shiniyo."

Omi and his teacher's wife went to sleep separately and had a silent night.

Yang Nuan of the City Lord's residence, lying on the cold bed, seemed unable to sleep.

The scene just now, Omi and his wife, embracing each other in the nest, always flashed in her mind, she felt, it was a very warm feeling, when she returned to her own home, but so lonely and deserted, the night was as cold as water, a few cold crows, not more than lonely, she could not help but have a slight longing for the warmth of Omi and his wife. First URL [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

The next morning, Omi prepared to go out and head to the city's main residence.

"Windy, will it be dangerous?" The teacher's wife asked worriedly.

"Don't worry, it won't be dangerous, I'll take care of it, and besides, when we kill Guo Wang Jiu, we're also robbing the rich to help the poor on behalf of heaven, so we're not committing a capital crime."

"Well, then you have to be careful."

"Good."

Omi went to the City Lord's Palace in flames.

Yang Nuan was already waiting for Omi in the main hall.

"Pay your respects to the City Lord."

"It's not necessary." Yang Nuan said coldly.

"What does the City Lord want me to do?"

"Don't you owe an explanation for the crimes you committed in my city? I have to answer to the people, so it's a given that I can't be indifferent to this." Yang Nuan said.

Omi said, "Does the City Lord know what kind of person Guo Wangjiu is?"

"I don't care what he's like."

"Guo Wangjiu is a straw man and not a good person, I'm just killing him for the sake of heaven," Omi said.

Yang Nuan huffed, "If I remember correctly, your father, too, is one of Guo Wang Jiu's men, then why didn't you kill your father as well?"

Omi said, "I'm still gathering incriminating evidence, and if the final evidence proves that my father is similar, I'll kill him."

"You actually dare?"

"Why don't you dare, if I were to know that you're also like this, I'll even kill you."

Yang Nuan seemed very confused looking at Omi.

Yang Nuan said, "Then how do you explain the fact that you emptied Guo Wang Jiu's money and wealth? Could it be that emptying his money is also a way to do justice to God? And then pocketed it yourself? I'm sure that all of Guo Wangjiu's money has been placed in your warehouse."

"Hahaha, hahaha." Omi laughed out loud.

"What are you laughing at?"

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"Lord of the City, didn't you go and investigate? I've already given away Guo Wang Jiu's money to the poor. This is called robbing the rich to help the poor, you know? Perhaps you don't even know that there is another act in this world called robbing the rich to give to the poor."

Just at this moment, one of the men outside walked in.

"Report to the city lord."

"What is it, say."

That subordinate looked at Omi and said, "City Lord, Guo Wangjiu's money was, was distributed to the thousands of families in those slums."

Yang Nuan was shocked, it was true.

Omi smiled and said, "Believe it."

The city lord let that man out.

Omi's behavior, for a moment, made Yang Nuan feel that he was a good man.

"Why did you do that?"

"City Lord, I'm just bored and playing, the rich are rich and the poor have no food to eat, I just can't see it."

"But those poor people are not fighting for themselves, if they practice martial arts well, they can definitely change their fate, my family used to be poor too."

"City Lord, not everyone has such a high talent for martial arts as you do. Alright, City Lord, if there's nothing else, I'll go back first, my wife is still waiting for me to return for lunch."

"Wait."

"What else is the City Lord up to? Could it be that you want me to stay and eat with you, well, since the city lord is so sincere, I'll stay and eat with the city lord. Where is the kitchen, let's go, go to the kitchen and see what there is to eat." After saying that, Omi walked out of the main hall and headed straight for the backyard.

"You." City Lord was speechless, this was too shameless.

Omi arrived at the City Lord's backyard kitchen, where there was only an old mother cooking there.

Omi said in his heart, how poor must this City Lord be, there was only one old mother in the kitchen.

At that moment, the City Lord chased him in and said, "Bai Kuan, what are you doing? I didn't ask you to stay for dinner."

Omi rolled his white eyes and said speechlessly, "Then you didn't say so earlier, okay, since we're all in the kitchen, I'll apply to stay for dinner myself."

Yang Nuan seemed to be a bit uncomfortable with Omi's rogue behavior, most importantly, she had already changed her mind about Omi, so it was not good for her to do anything to Omi, such as blowing him out like yesterday, so Yang Nuan had to say, "Sorry, I don't have any extra rice here."

Omi rolled up his sleeves and looked like he was starting to work, and said, "Alright, I know you're poor, I won't eat for free, I'll cook it myself, just think of it as me borrowing some ingredients from you first, I'll have someone return it to you later, I'll cook today, let's treat the city lord to dinner." After saying that, Omi bent down and took out a piece of celery from the basket, ready to do it.

"You, you, how can you be so shameless, I've let you go." Yang Nuan said furiously, she didn't seem to be able to do anything about Omi's shameless behavior. If Omi

was an evil bad guy, she would have just killed him, but now Omi was not, instead he was a rather admirable good guy, it was not good to do anything about it.

“City Lord, you disturbed me and my wife’s sleep last night, causing me to interrupt midway, almost scared and gutless, today you should make amends to me, stop jibbering, jibbering again, I won’t recognize you later. Don’t just stand there, help me peel this garlic.” Omi tossed a garlic to the stunned city lord.

The city lord was really, defeated, perhaps related to her blank emotional world, so she didn’t know how to resist this kind of rogue behavior of a man for a while, and was easily led by the nose.

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The City Master put the garlic in her hands on the stove in depression and walked out of the kitchen with a grunt.

However, she didn’t go far, she just stood outside the kitchen, listening to Omi clanking and busy in the kitchen, the old lady from the original kitchen giving Omi a hand job.

City Lord didn’t know what Omi meant by this, he was a married man, wasn’t he afraid of people misunderstanding him?

Quickly, Omi made three small dishes, smiled heedlessly and served them out.

“City Lord, eat, three small dishes from your hometown, no respect.” Omi put down the three small dishes, the kitchen’s mother was busy scattering out the chopsticks, as well as bringing out the rice she had steamed earlier.

The city lord asked, “What do you want?”

“City Lord, don’t be so disgraceful.”

“Bai Kuan, I want you to answer me honestly, what is the purpose of this? Do you think you’re reasonable for a married man?”

Omi laughed, “Thinking too much of you, you think I’m courting you?”

“I, I didn’t think so, don’t be ridiculous.” Yang Nuan blushed and looked a bit nervous.

Omi smiled, “By the way, it seems like the City Lord still doesn’t have a date yet.”  
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“It’s none of your business.”

“Oh, the city lord just reminded me of that, though.”

"What do you mean?"

"What do you say if I do chase you? Although I have a wife, but what, it's quite normal for a man to have three wives and four concubines isn't it, well, lord of the city, then you might as well consider being my little wife, so that you won't be so lonely all by yourself, it's nice to have someone to warm your bed."

"Get out."

"Don't be taut, really, you're willing I may not be willing yet, alright, don't think too much, I won't eat with you, I'll go home first." Omi leapt to his feet and flew away.

The city lord stood there for several minutes before moving, looked at the three small dishes on the table, thought for a while, and said, "I won't eat for nothing."

Then, the city lord went up and tried the food and found that it tasted quite good, the city lord smiled a little inside and said, "I didn't think he really knew how to cook."

The city lord didn't care so much and ate it. However, as she ate, she remembered Omi's words about being his little wife and warming her bed, such shameless and bold words that made her blush, at least she didn't feel very repulsed inside.

Omi returned to his own home.

Omi's words about being his little wife were just a joke, not serious, Omi was going to kill her after all, how could he really have any feelings for her.

As for why he wanted to tangle with her for a while, perhaps Omi couldn't help it when he saw such a beautiful and lonely woman.

If Yang Nuan wasn't a different species, Omi might have had more sex with her, what a fate.

"Feng'er, what took you so long to come back, are you alright, did the city lord give you a hard time."

"Sensei, I'm fine, how could I be embarrassed, as for taking so long to come back, that's because I cooked a few small dishes for her at the city lord's house."

"Ah, so romantic, didn't you say that you didn't want to get emotionally involved with her? Afraid I won't be able to do it later."

"Yeah, don't want to have a relationship, but, she's wonderful, beautiful, and heartbreaking."

"Ugh." The teacher's wife could only sigh.

Omi said, "Let's go find a way to kill the second target first, Yang Nuan will come back later."

"Suit yourself."

Omi immediately said to Shi Ling, "Senior Shi Ling."

"What is it."

"We've decided to kill the second target first."

"The second target is a late Sect Master, who lives in Green Yong City, which is

A very powerful city, the city's lord is a Zongshi Grand Perfectionist. The second target, his name is 'Huang Ming', is one of the overlords of Green Yong City."

"Good, then let's go to Green Yong City first and remove the second target." Omi said.

"Suit yourself, but I can tell you that all the targets must be cleared before you and your friends have a chance to leave alive."

"Good."

Shifu asked, "Well? Is the stone spirit allowed?"

"It's allowed, it doesn't care who we clean up first, it always ends up cleaning up all the aliens before he'll let us leave alive."

"So how do we clean up now that we're strong?"

Don pointed to his head and said, "Use your head."

"Uh, what do you mean."

"Sensei, killing doesn't have to be done with your own hands, you can also use your brain, let's go to Green Yong City and see if we can borrow the hands of someone stronger and kill the target, Huang Ming."

"But if we don't kill it ourselves, how are we going to experience it?"

Omi sighed, "This martial arts realm thing is too hard to figure out, it's not something we can break through just because we want to, let's just let nature take its course. Master Teacher, pack up, we'll do it tomorrow."

"Good."

That night, Omi came back to the City Lord's Mansion.

Omi was standing on the roof of the City Lord's Mansion.

"What people?" Yang Nuan suddenly flew up and saw that it was Omi standing on the roof.

"It's you, why are you here again." Yang Nuan snorted.

Omi said, "I wanted to come and say goodbye to you, but I didn't know what to say."

"What do you mean?"

"I'm leaving here tomorrow."

"Oh." A sudden sense of loss rose up inside Yang Nuan.

"Aren't you going to ask me where I'm going?"

"Why should I ask, what's it to do with me."

"Oh, also."

Yang Nuan bit her lip, she seemed to be confused inside, why did she feel a bit boring inside when she heard that Omi was leaving tomorrow.

Under the moonlight, Omi looked at Yang Nuan, that wonderful body, the stunningly beautiful face, blended together with the moonlight, giving a different kind of beauty.

Omi involuntarily said, "Yang Nuan, you're really beautiful."

Yang Nuan's heart jumped a bit and frowned at Omi.

Omi walked towards Yang Nuan.

"What are you doing?"

Omi said, "Yang Nuan, let's have a sparring session, before we go, I'd like to fight with you one more time, just show your normal level."

"Hmph, so you're here to beg for a fight." Yang Nuan said with a flick of his mouth.

"No, I just want to leave some memories." Omi said.

Yang Nuan's heartbeat accelerated in vain when she saw Omi speak so emotionally.

"You're a married man, don't talk to me about this." Yang Nuan glared.

"Oh, what if I'm not a married man? Isn't that all I can say to you."

"You, I don't mean that."

"Alright, come on." Omi drew his sword and struck at Yang Nuan.

Yang Nuan also drew his sword, this time they weren't fighting to the death, so the situation wasn't as terrifying.

As soon as Yang Nuan pulled out his sword, Omi took out his endless strongest move.

But, with a clatter, Omi's move collapsed like a mirror shattering.

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Omi was defeated in one move, very thoroughly, which was also expected by Omi.

Yang Nuan snorted, "With that kind of strength you still want to spar with me, why don't you show the strength you had after that day's outburst."

Omi laughed, "That's no good, the strength I had after that day's outburst is a great price to pay, I don't want to make myself pay such a great price because of a cut and thrust."

"Hmph, so, your strength is nothing more than that, thanks to me, I still think highly of you."

Omi blushed a bit, "How old are you this year?"

"Twenty-nine."

"Right, I'm only twenty-five this year, and when you were twenty-five, did you have the strength I have now?"

"Ugh."

Omi actually had an inferiority complex inside, because Omi's true age was forty, forty, not as good as someone's twenty-nine girls, it was really humiliating. However, this memory stone was from a long time ago, the environment was different, it was understandable, if Omi was also born and raised in this era, he might also be incomparably powerful. As the saying goes, heroes come out of troubled times, why only in troubled times do heroes come out, because the environment in troubled times creates them.

Omi asked, "Why are we also mid-stage clerics, but you are so much stronger than me."

"Why should I tell you." One second to remember to read the book

"Cheapskate, I've at least invited you to dinner."

"You really don't know or you don't know?" Yang Nuan asked wordlessly.

"Definitely really don't know."

"It's not even known, I'm speechless to you, your martial dao has only comprehended to the first level, it's only just even like you've just comprehended it, how can you be my opponent, my martial dao has comprehended to the second level."

"Uh, it turns out that the martial dao can still be comprehended to a deeper level."

Yang Nuan asked, "I feel like you're very clever with your sword skills and everything, what is your martial dao?"

"To put it simply, endless."

"Oh."

"What about you?"

Yang Nuan had nothing to hide, it was just a name to others.

"The Dao of the Heavens."

"Ooooh, Dao of the Heavens, that sounds very strong."

"Your endlessness is also not bad, if I comprehend the second level, I may not be your opponent, but it's not that easy, many of the strongest clansmen at the perfection level may not be able to comprehend the second level of their respective martial dao."

"I see, I haven't been able to touch the threshold, it seems to be incredibly difficult indeed. Thank you, Yang Nuan."

"Do you still have something?"

Don Omi said, "What? You can't wait for me to leave quickly ah, not at all to retain me ah, really makes me so sad oh."

"Why should I be attached to you, you should be attached to your wife, you came to my place in the middle of the night, you're not afraid of being gossiped about, I'm still afraid."

Omi suddenly flew to Yang Nuan's heel.

"What are you doing?" Yang Nuan took a few steps back.

Omi instantly wrapped his arm around and hugged Yang Nuan's waist.

"Ah." Yang Nuan's body hitched up.

"What are you doing?" Yang Nuan felt a little stiff.

Omi suddenly kissed Yang Nuan, under the moonlight, on the roof, this kiss is eternal.

Yang Nuan seemed silly, her mind was blank, Omi lightly bit her fragrant lips, the beauty is like jade, it is heartwarming.

Yang Nuan's brain regained consciousness, but, her body has been soft, feeling that every time Omi bit her lips, her body and mind seemed to be numb.

And didn't miss this tenderness in general.

Like this, Omi held Yang Nuan and nibbled on him for several minutes, and Yang Nuan's body ended up drunk as water.

Finally, Yang Nuan violently pushed Omi away.

Omi puffed out his hands and laughed speechlessly, Omi didn't even know why he would involuntarily do such a thing.

Yang Nuan was blushing red: "You're too much."

Omi said, "I'm sorry, I'm also out of my depth."

"You." Yang Nuan was depressed, but, helpless, Yang Nuan turned around and flew down the house, closing the door.

Omi sighed, "Wind Lightning, Wind Lightning, why are you like this, alas, it must be that she's too attractive."

Yang Nuan turned around and flew away into the distance, still thinking about that eternal kiss just now in his mind.

In the house, Yang Nuan watched through the window as Omi flew further and further away, finally disappearing into the night.

Yang Nuan didn't know how to feel, she couldn't describe it, she was afraid that she would never forget that kiss.

Omi returned home.

The teacher's wife asked, "Where did you go?"

"I'm at the City Lord's House."

"Going to the City Hall again, Windy, are you really enamored with her?"

"Maybe, she's a really nice girl, it's just a pity that she's not living in reality." Omi sighed repeatedly.

"Windy, you already have so many girlfriends and you're still not satisfied."

"Oh, maybe, the human heart is never satisfied, it's like martial arts, you break through the next realm and still want the next one."

"Feng'er, you must be sensible, or else it will be more painful in the future, we are destined to clear Yang Nuan."

"Sister, stop talking, you sleep, I'll start practicing, I already know why Yang Nuan is so much stronger than me, it turns out that she has already comprehended the second level of martial arts, really, even a great perfection level strong person can't do it."

A night without words.

The next day, Omi and his teacher's wife set off for Green Yong City.

What Omi didn't know was that as they left the city, a certain tower, a gaze sent them far away.

After more than ten days of trekking, Omi finally arrived at the Green Yong City.

As soon as Omi entered Green Yong City, he began to inquire about Huang Ming, a man.

Huang Ming was a man, and this time, Omi had absolutely no mercy and was going to fuck him over properly.

"What kind of a man is Huang Ming?"

"He's an overlord of Green Yong City and is very powerful here."

"How's his martial arts skills?"

**“Nonsense, a strong late Ancestor realm, what do you think, there are only five late Ancestor realm overlords in the entire Green Yong City.”**

**“What about the lord of Green Yong City?”**

**“The City Lord is certainly the strongest, at the Grand Perfection level of the Ancestor Realm, his position is unassailable.”**

**“Then how is his relationship with Huang Ming?” Omi asked again.**

**“This, don’t quite understand, Huang Ming shouldn’t be qualified to discuss friendship with the Hei Crow City Lord.”**

**“Black Crow City Lord, well, thank you, this is the bounty you are.” Omi tossed a piece of jade currency to the person who had just asked the question.**

**Omi and his teacher’s wife stayed at an inn.**

**“Shini, let’s gather information on Huang Ming in the next few days, look at his connections, and then, set some traps targeted to make him an enemy of the City Lord, and then use the City Lord’s hand, or the hands of other perfection level powerhouses, to destroy him.”**